

Zebrahead, Walking Dead

I'd rather be dead than to live like this
Than to just exist a hand and no fist
See the walking dead around me
Waking up and breaking down before my eyes
Rather be dead, rather shoot and miss
Rather die for a kiss than to live like this

Hear the walking dead surround me
Giving in and giving up because

(Chorus:)
We're all doing fine
And we're falling fast behind
I don't think we'll be the same again
We're losing our minds
We're all doing fine
Is there anyplace to hide?
I don't think we'll be the same again
We're losing
We're losing our minds

We walk tonight

I'd rather be dead than to have no hope inside
Watch my will bleed away and my soul divide
Feel the walking dead around me
Getting closer moving farther from the light

I'd rather be dead, stay alive to find
Somewhere I belong, someone to call mine
See the walking dead surround me
See the life and see the death and now

(Chorus)

Reach out
I never get it
It's just out of reach and
I watch it slipping away
Reach out
Just forget it
It's never good enough
It's never going to be the same

(Chorus x2)